楠本まきの傑作コミックス

HOT HOT HOT

Kiss xxxx 全5巻

青の解放

T.V. eye

Kの葬列 全2巻

Kの葬列

II

Maki Kusumoto

楠本まき

MARGARET COMICS

ワイド版

ワイド版

Kの葬列 II

楠本まき

2111★

集英社

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雑誌 43164−14

My mother has killed me.
My father is eating me.
My brothers and sisters sit under the table
Picking up my bones.
And they bury them under the cold marble stones.

MARGARET COMICS ワイド版

K の 葬 列
■サークレット・平成6年10月号
G の 昇 天
■コーラス・平成6年12月号
u t e r o
■コーラス・平成7年4月号
i n t r o .
■コーラス・平成7年7月号
I t y … ?
■眠る子のし
に掲載

LOVE

M・C

K no Souretsu

Volume 02 Chapter 14

STORM IN HEAVEN

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K no Souretsu

Volume 2

Kusumoto Maki

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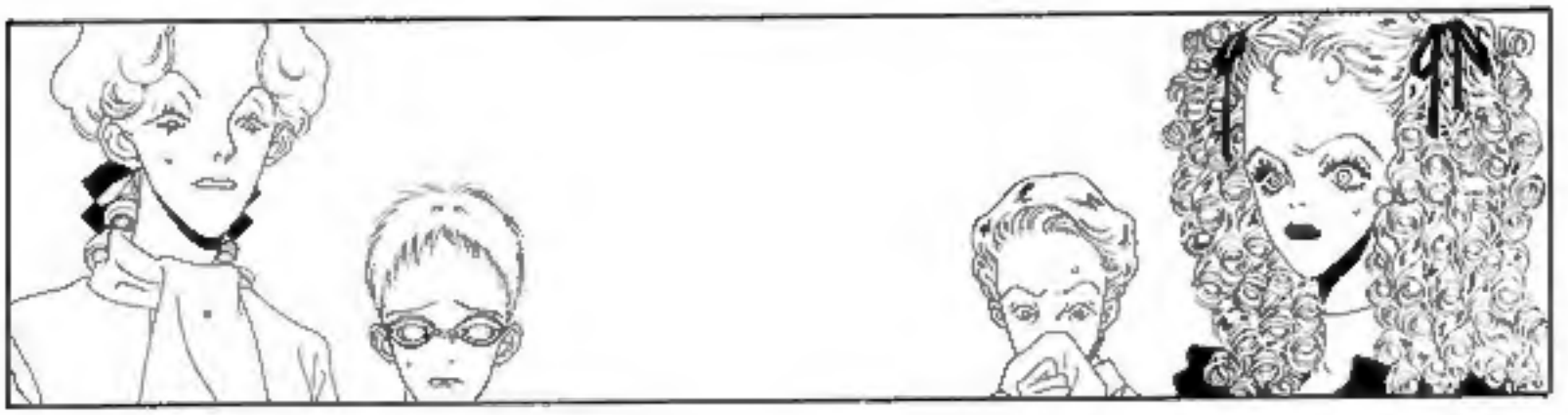

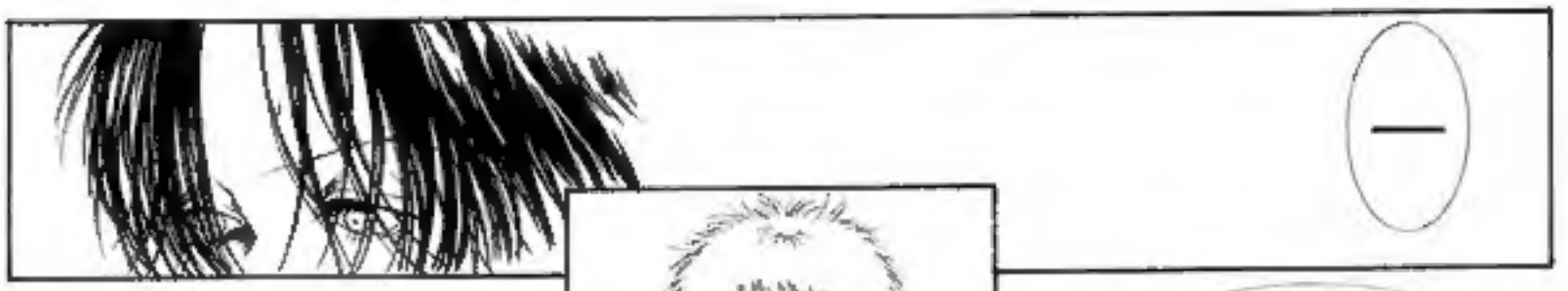

—

HOW ABOUT AN EXPLANATION, WANIBUCHI?

NOW THAT WE'RE ALL HERE,

WHEN I FOUND K IN THE ELEVATOR,

HE WAS ALREADY DEAD.

.....

IT'S TRUE... I WAS THE ONE WHO HID HIS BODY ABOVE THE ELEVATOR, BUT...

BUT I FIGURED IT OUT RIGHT AWAY...

IT WAS A SET UP.

SO WHAT DO YOU PLAN TO DO?

I'LL TURN THE TABLES ON THEM.

I'LL MAKE THEM REGRET COMING AFTER ME.

BUT IF "THEY" EXPECTED TO CATCH ME WITH SOMETHING LIKE THAT, THEY'D MADE A BIG MISTAKE. I'M NOT JUST GOING TO LET THEM WIN.

I'D SORT OF KNOWN FOR A WHILE THAT THERE WERE SPIES AFTER ME. "THEY" WERE LOOKING FOR A CHANCE TO RUIN ME.

"THEY" ARE PROBABLY TOTALLY SHOCKED, BUT SINCE THE BODY NEVER EXISTED, THERE'S NOTHING THEY CAN DO ABOUT IT.

THUS THEIR PLOT CAN'T COME TO FRUITION— MY WIN.

AT THIS POINT THEY'RE BOUND TO SLIP UP. YOU SEE, I FIGURED I COULD HIDE K'S BODY HERE, SINCE NO ONE HAD SEEN IT IN THE FIRST PLACE.

THIS ISN'T FUNNY! THIS ENTIRE TIME I'VE HAD TO USE THE STAIRS, FIVE WHOLE FLIGHTS!

YES.

YOU'RE SERIOUS!? YOU JUST PLANNED ON KEEPING IT HERE IN THE ELEVATOR!?

.....

UM.. BUT... CAN I ASK SOME-THING? WHO WAS IT WHO PUT K'S BODY IN THE ELEVATOR IN THE FIRST PLACE...?

.....

I DID.

IT WASN'T ME.

NO,

I KNEW IT, YOU DID KILL HIM.

NOW MY DOLL WILL NEVER BE COM-PLETE.

SO... IT WAS HIDDEN HERE ALL ALONG.

When I came back it looked like someone was in the elevator (I didn't know it was Wanibuchi, though).

I planned to take it to the fourth floor, but the run-down thing wouldn't move! Of course, I wasn't daring enough to try to carry him up the stairs, so I went to check out the electrical system to see if I could get the elevator working.

I COULDN'T LOOK AWAY, AND WHILE I STARED AT HIM, A THOUGHT CROSSED MY MIND AND WOULDN'T LEAVE...

AND THAT WAS... THAT NOW I COULD MAKE K'S DOLL FLAWLESS.

to make shoes for my dolls.

I went to the butcher's that day so I could get some lamb skin.

Fine Meat & Poultry

My heart nearly stopped when I found K in the freezer

But I couldn't find the butcher anywhere — now that I think about it, he'd probably panicked too — the freezer wasn't locked.

We held a funeral without his body.

The next day, though no one said anything about what happened,

I waited until his shadow went away, but when I went back in, K was gone

I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT HAD HAPPENED, JUST THAT K WAS DEAD.

I'M SORRY, HOZUMI, FOR INTER-FERING LIKE I DID.
HUH?
CHAPTER 14
end

SHE'S RIGHT, I DIDN'T DO IT..

NO, IT WASN'T HIM EITHER.

K no Souretsu

Volume 02 Chapter 15

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I DON'T THINK YOU PLANNED ON BEING DISCOVERED.

Chapter15

W-WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

a funeral procession of K

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT!?

So I rushed over and

UOZU-MI!!

I was sure that you'd drowned..

On that day, when I made my usual rounds to see if anyone had any orders

I saw a hand sticking out of the bathtub.

YES.

IT WAS K'S CORPSE ..

I TOOK A BATH IN THE SAME TUB HIS CORPSE WAS IN!?

WHAT!?

UOZUMI IS A GOOD CUSTOMER OF MINE, I COULDN'T LEAVE IT LIKE THAT. I WANTED TO HELP OUT, SO I TOOK THE BODY AND PUT IT IN MY FREEZER.

.....

YEAH, I'M SORRY.

...

I FIGURED I COULD TAKE CARE OF IT WITHOUT A PROBLEM.

When I came back to my room that day,

K's body was just lying there in my tub

I...

B... BUT... UOZUMI, YOU EVEN WENT AND IMPLICATED IT WAS HIM! I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU'D DO THAT!

Y... YOU THINK THAT I...!? I WOULDN'T DO SOMETHING LIKE THAT! I...

BY THE TIME I HAD PULLED MYSELF TOGETHER AND GONE BACK TO MY ROOM,

K'S BODY WAS GONE.

The realization sent me into grieving all over again, and I stood there crying for a while

But there's no phone in my room — that's always been such a hassle. I left and went to the payphone outside, but while I was dialing her up, I remembered that she'd passed away last year...

I figured I should call up my mom and ask her for advice.

I was stunned and I had no idea what to do

THEN WHO WAS IT WHO PUT K'S BODY IN YOUR TUB? DON'T TELL ME THE CORPSE JUST WALKED THERE ALL BY ITSELF.

BUT THEN THE NEXT DAY EVERY-ONE JUST KNEW THAT K WAS DEAD..

SINCE THE BODY WAS GONE, I THOUGHT THAT MAYBE IT'D ALL BEEN A BAD DREAM.

SO THAT MUST HAVE BEEN WHEN I TOOK IT?

YEAH, I GUESS SO..

WELL ...

SO YOU DID SEE ME, MOZUMI?

SO I THOUGHT MAYBE MY EYES WERE PLAYING TRICKS ON ME...

BUT IT WAS JUST THE SLIGHTEST GLIMPSE OF YOU LEAVING.

YES.

.....

NO, IT WAS ME.

I WAS THE ONE WHO PUT K'S BODY IN YOUR TUB.

...

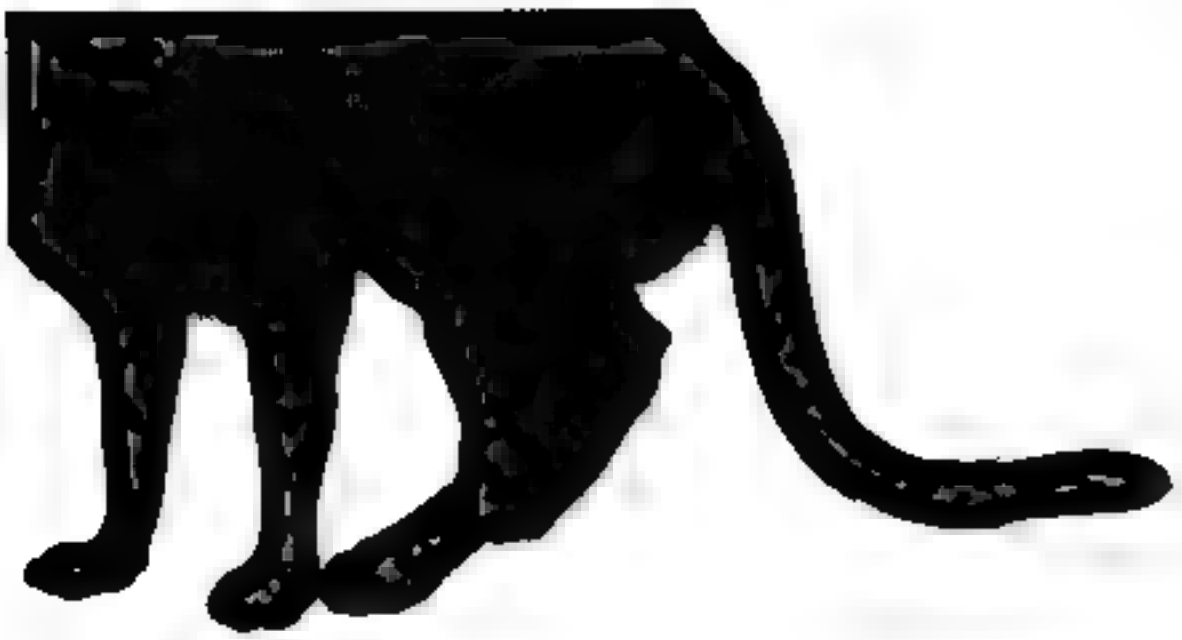
BUT IT WASN'T ME EITHER

I KNOW WHAT YOU ALL WANT TO SAY —THAT AFTER WE'VE GONE THROUGH ALL THIS, I WAS THE ONE WHO DID IT

SO I THOUGHT IT WAS STRANGE WHEN YOU DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING.

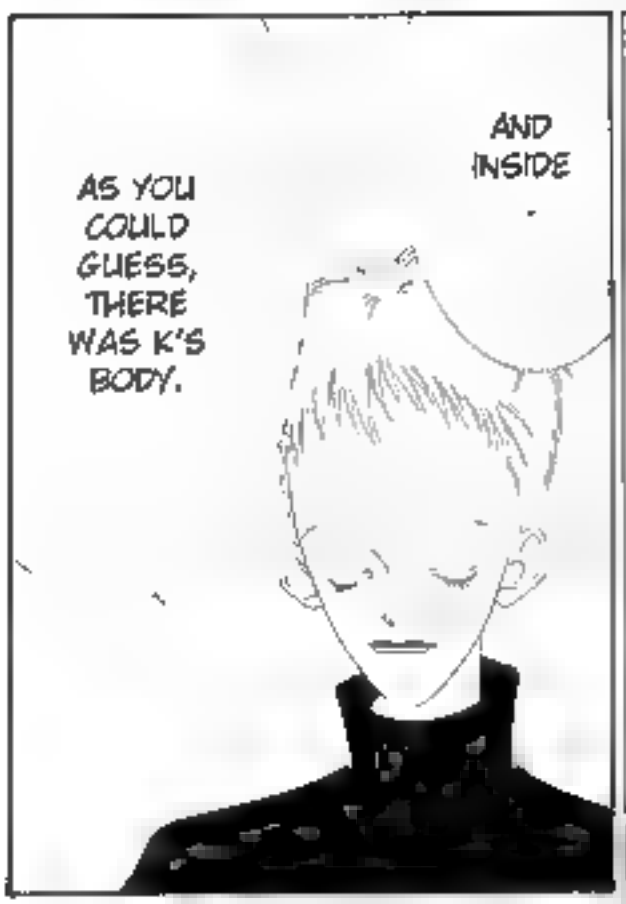
I HAD THE FEELING YOU SAW ME AS I LEFT YOUR ROOM.

SINCE THE ENTIRE THING WAS SO STRANGE, I DECIDED TO JUST AVOID THE ISSUE WITH YOU.



It started with...

The cat.



Since I remembered that you were looking for it, I snuck up and grabbed it.
That's when I noticed that there was some kind of key lodged in its neck

And it opened.

Sure that it'd work, I went to room 302, turned the key,

For some reason I just knew it was to that locked room.

I went into his room and arranged K's body in the tub, then went back outside...

And then I saw that the person coming up the stairs was Uozumi himself

I figured I needed to hide until they passed by, and since I'd already gone around collecting Morkwall that day, I knew that Uozumi was out.

I thought about it for a bit, and then decided that I had to do something about the body. Since I was worried about meeting someone in the elevator, I took the stairs. But after I'd gone down two flights, I heard someone coming up from the first floor

That's probably when Uozumi got a glimpse of me.

At that point I knew that there was nothing else I could do, so I went back to my own room on the fifth floor

THOUGH NO ONE ACTUALLY KNEW WHAT HAPPENED, EVERYONE HAD THEIR OWN TAKE ON IT, SO WE ALL JUST KEPT QUIET.

YOU KNOW EVERYTHING AFTER THAT.

SO WHAT ABOUT YOU?

WHY DID YOU TAKE K'S BODY FROM THE ROOM?

WH
..

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

BECAUSE I WANTED TO COVER UP FOR YOU.

Chapter 15 end

K no Souretsu

Volume 02 Chapter 16

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16.

WHY-

WHY WOULD YOU SAY THAT!?

I WANTED TO COVER UP FOR YOU.

TRUE, I DON'T EVEN REALLY KNOW WHY I FELT LIKE HELPING OUT AN EGOTISTICAL LITTLE LIAR LIKE YOU,

I JUST FELT LIKE IT WAS SOMETHING I HAD TO DO.

SO YOU ..

I DIDN'T!

I GUESS I WOULD HAVE DONE THE SAME THING WHETHER IT WAS YOU OR ANYONE ELSE WHO LIVED HERE.

THAT EVENING I WENT TO K'S ROOM.

I KNOCKED, BUT THERE WAS NO ANSWER. AFTER A MOMENT'S HESITATION I DECIDED TO TRY THE DOOR.

It wasn't locked. When I entered, there was a breeze coming in through the open window

IT WASN'T ME.

I DIDN'T KILL K

Then my eyes just dropped to the floor, and I saw K lying there

Blood was slowly dripping from his lips,

And it almost looked like poppy flowers against his white skin.

It was beautiful.

I decided to hide him in the next room, the vacant one, where no one would find him.

Then I could watch him rot all day long, every day.

My heart was racing.

I was sad he was dead,

But I thought that I could finally have him for myself, and that made me so happy I thought I'd cry.

But I couldn't hear his heart beating.

I went and put my ear against his chest,

I GUESS THAT WAS A BIG MISTAKE ...

I NEVER THOUGHT THAT ANYONE ELSE WOULD USE THE KEY.

And then that stupid cat ran away, with the key in its neck and all.

I quickly locked the door and went to go back to my room,

I heard my mom calling me.

Just after I finished moving his body there,

THEN, IF YOU DIDN'T DO IT EITHER ...

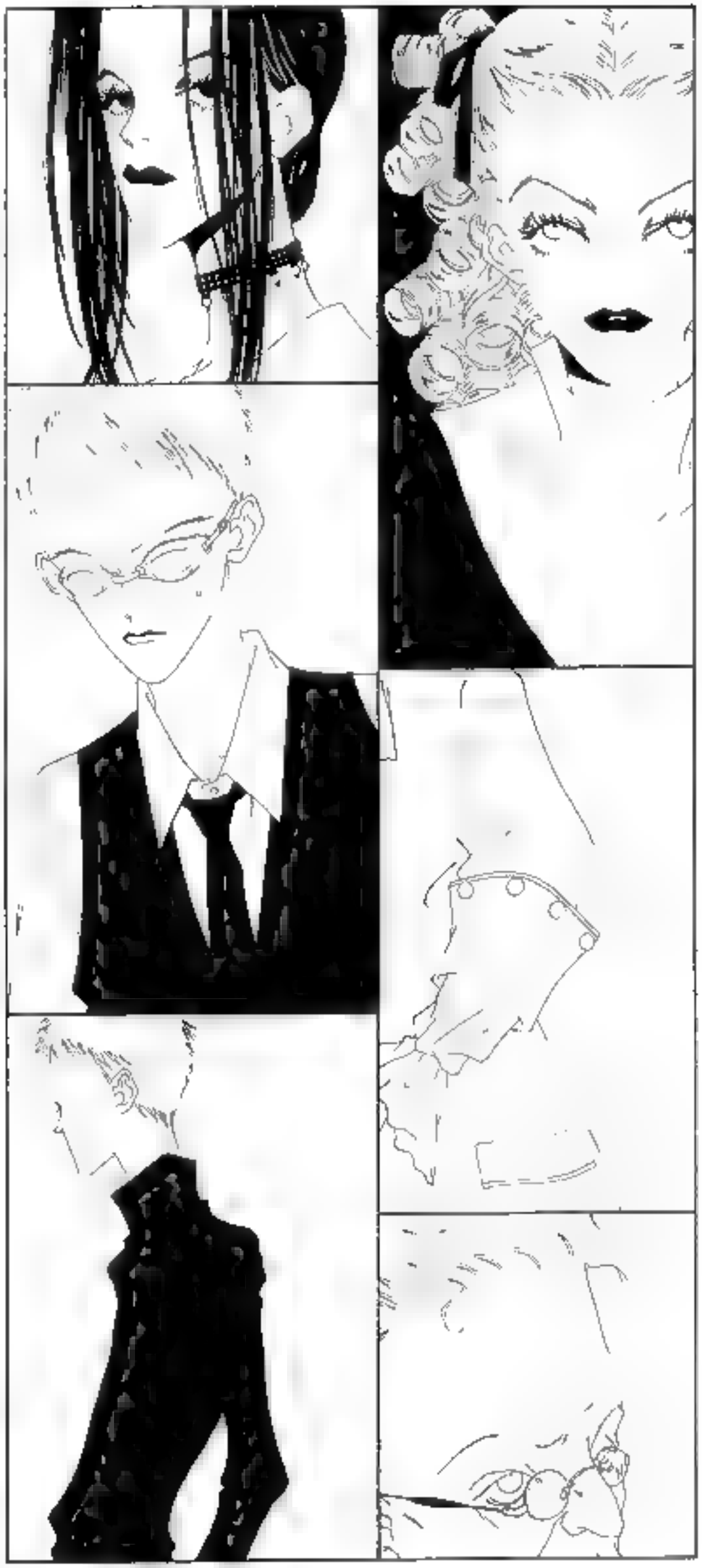
JUST WHO KILLED K?

I MISS IT, BUT I HAD NO CHOICE.

SO I WENT AND PUNISHED THE CAT.

THE NEXT TIME I GOT HOLD OF MY CAT AND WENT TO THE ROOM, THERE WAS NO SIGN OF K'S BODY

THERE'S
..



ONE
MORE
PERSON,
YOU
KNOW.

MOM, WAS IT YOU!?

THAT'S RIGHT, YOU ALWAYS HATED K!

MOM!?

YOU'RE FORGETTING THAT THERE'S ONE MORE PERSON INVOLVED IN ALL OF THIS.

DON'T WORRY, IT WASN'T YOUR MOM.

THAT'S ABSURD.

TELL ME!

CHILD, WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

BUT YOU'RE THE...

ONLY ONE LEFT!

IS ME.

Chapter16:end

THE ONLY ONE LEFT ..

THEN WHO ..

HMPH ...

K no Souretsu

Volume 02 Chapter 17

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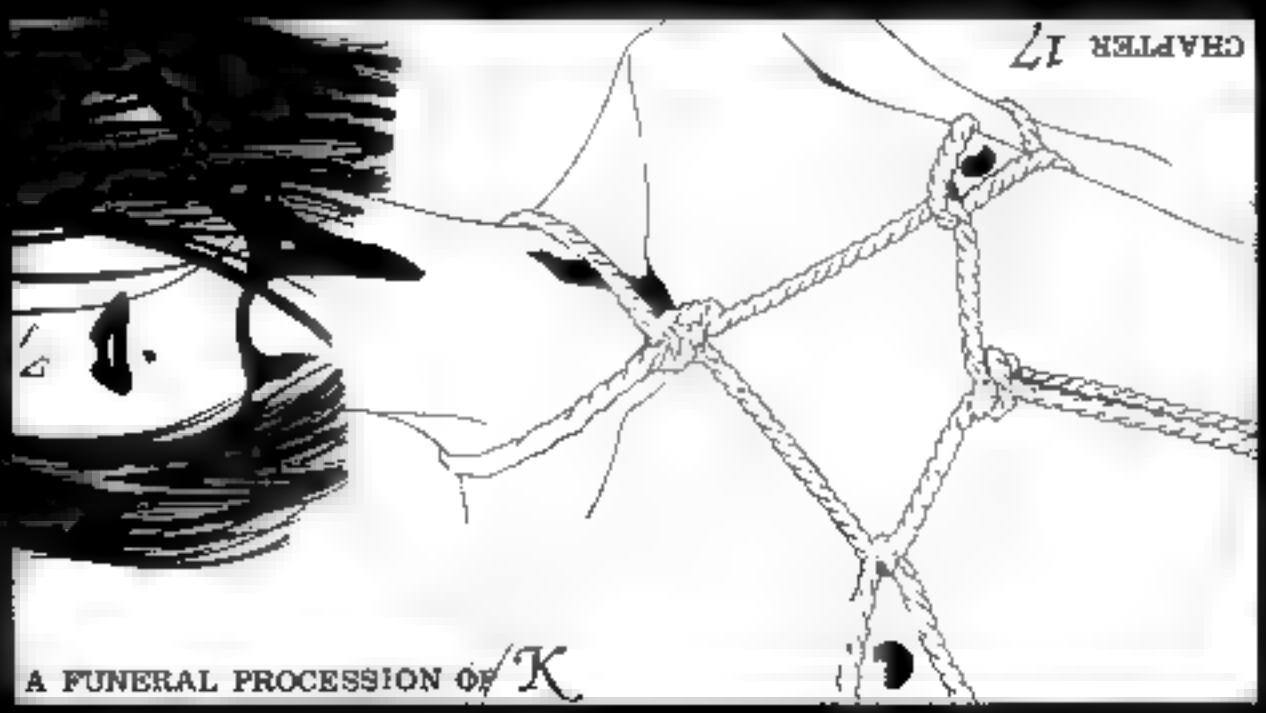
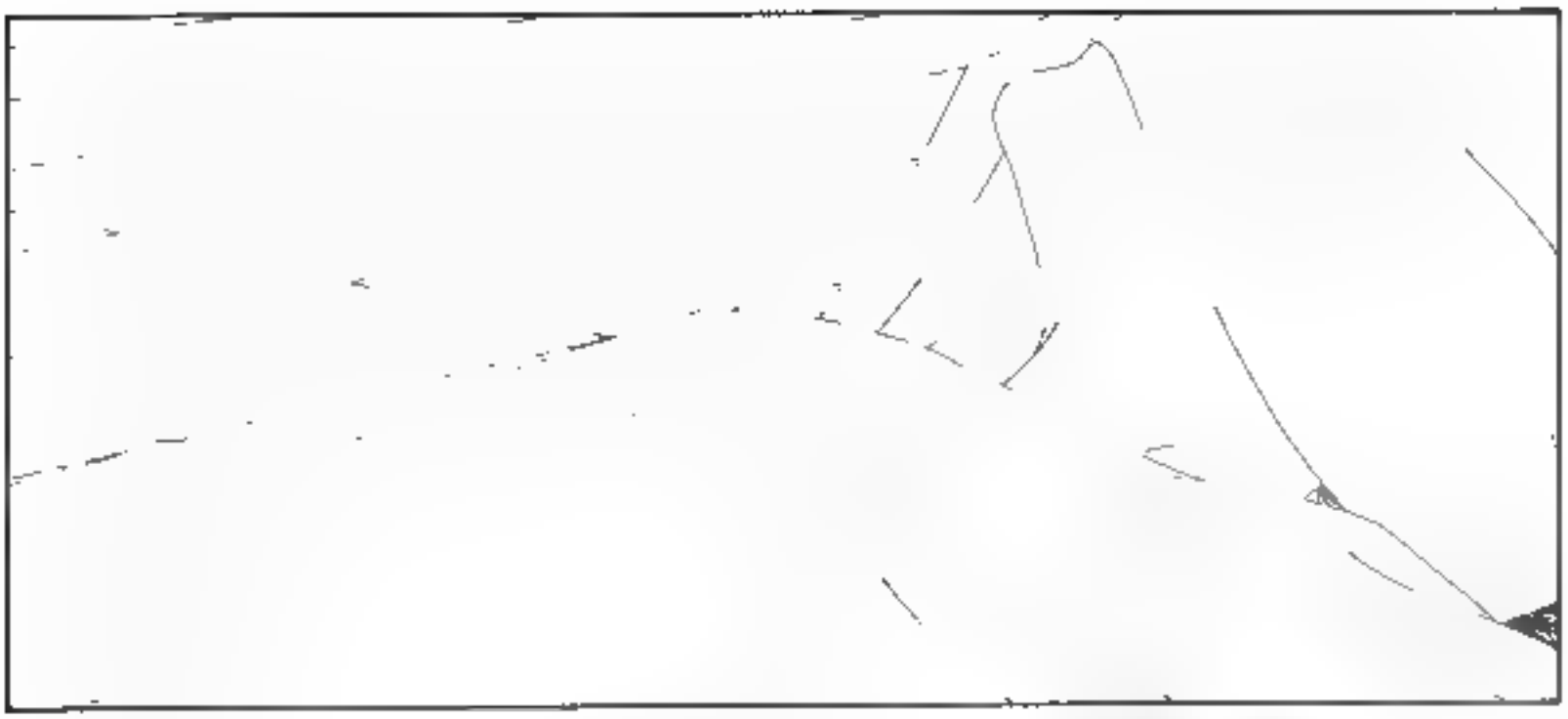


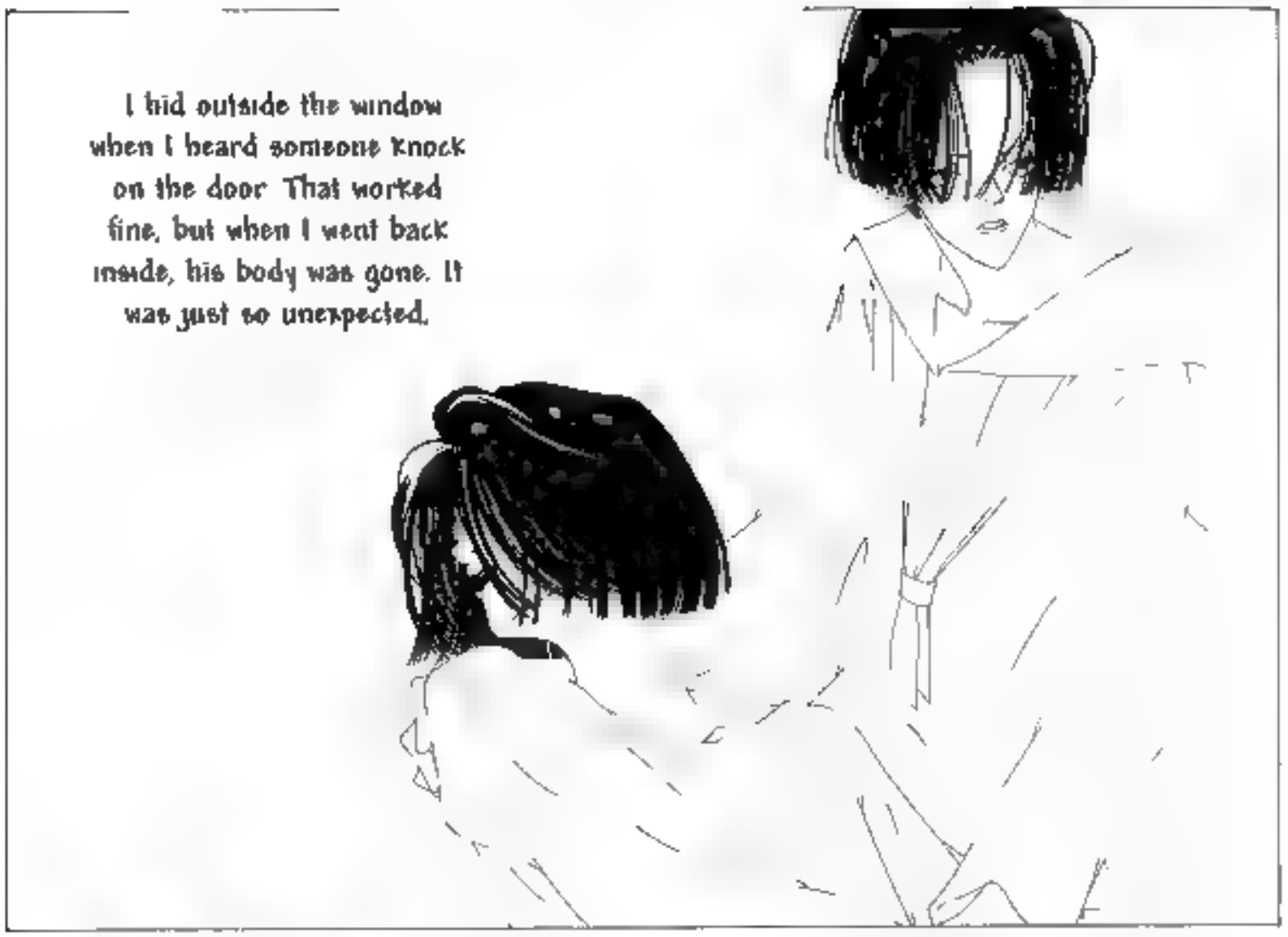
A FUNERAL PROCESSION OF K



I'D BEEN WONDERING WHAT HAPPENED.

REALLY ...

I hid outside the window when I heard someone knock on the door. That worked fine, but when I went back inside, his body was gone. It was just so unexpected.



WHAT . WHAT DOES HE MEAN?
THERE WAS SOMETHING I HAD TO DO...
I COULDN'T GET A GRIP. WHY THE HELL WAS HIS BODY GONE?
THAT JUST ADDED SOME RISK TO IT.

fwup

WHAT ARE YOU —!?

AHH!

HERE, IT'S YOURS IF YOU WANT IT.

I'VE... FINALLY FOUND YOU
YOU MUST HAVE FELT HORRIBLE, BEING LEFT LIKE THIS... I'M SORRY.
I GAVE THAT RING TO HIM A LONG TIME AGO,
BUT HE DOESN'T NEED IT ANY-MORE.

BUT THERE'S NO NEED TO WORRY ANYMORE. I'M HERE.

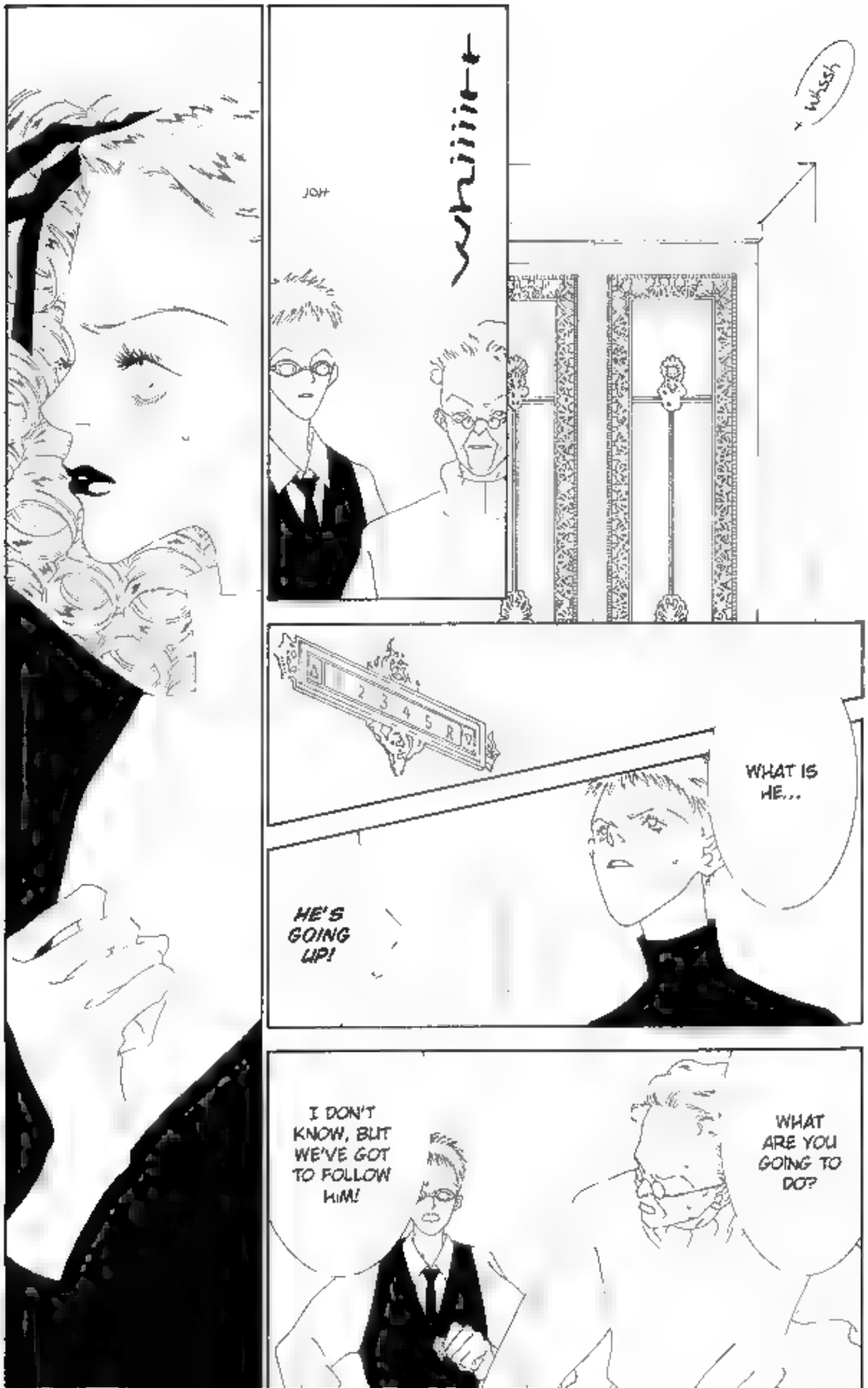
I'LL LOVE YOU FOR ALL ETERNITY.

EVEN IF IT'S JUST MY SPIRIT,

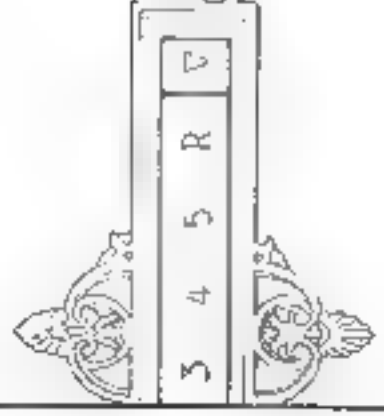
I'LL FOLLOW YOU WHEREVER YOU GO.

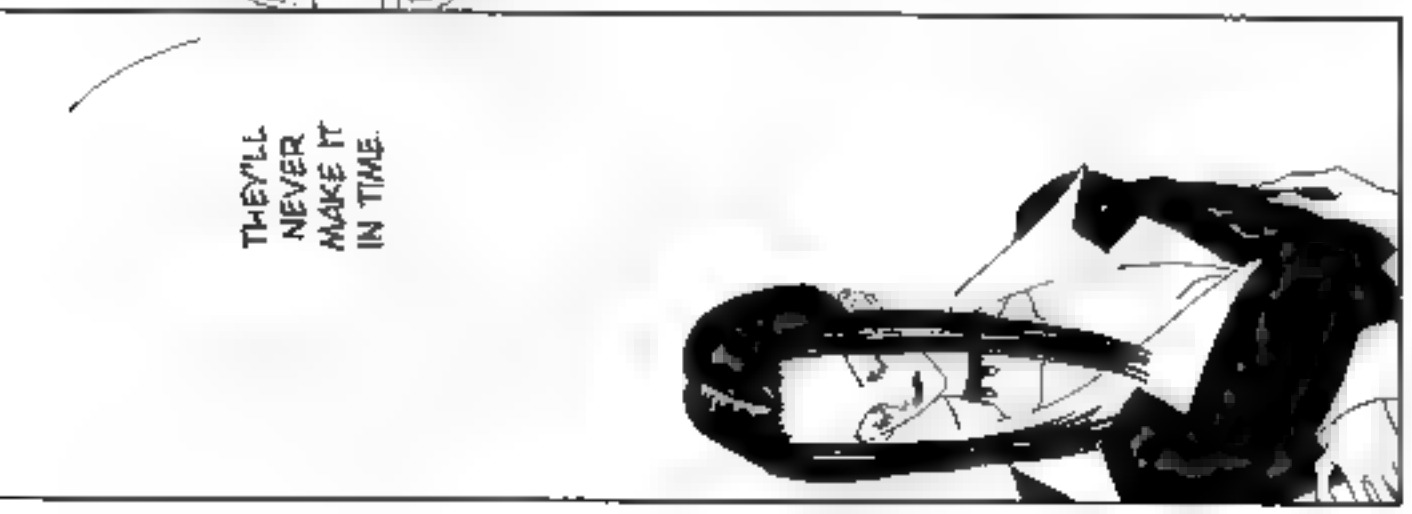
I love you.

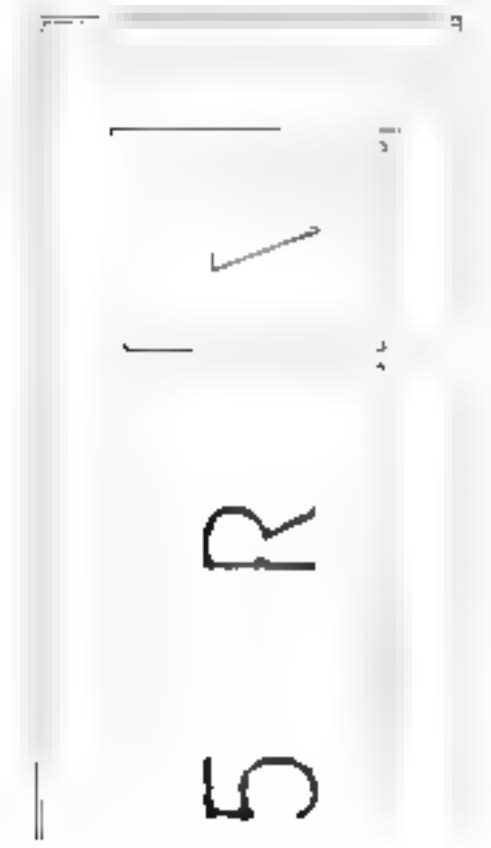
——BROTHER.


WHAT IS HE...
HE'S GOING UP!
I DON'T KNOW, BUT WE'VE GOT TO FOLLOW HIM!
WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?

Chapter17 end







K no Souretsu

Volume 02 Chapter 10

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A FUNERAL PROCESSION OF K

K

a
funeral
procession

of

I DON'T BELIEVE THIS.

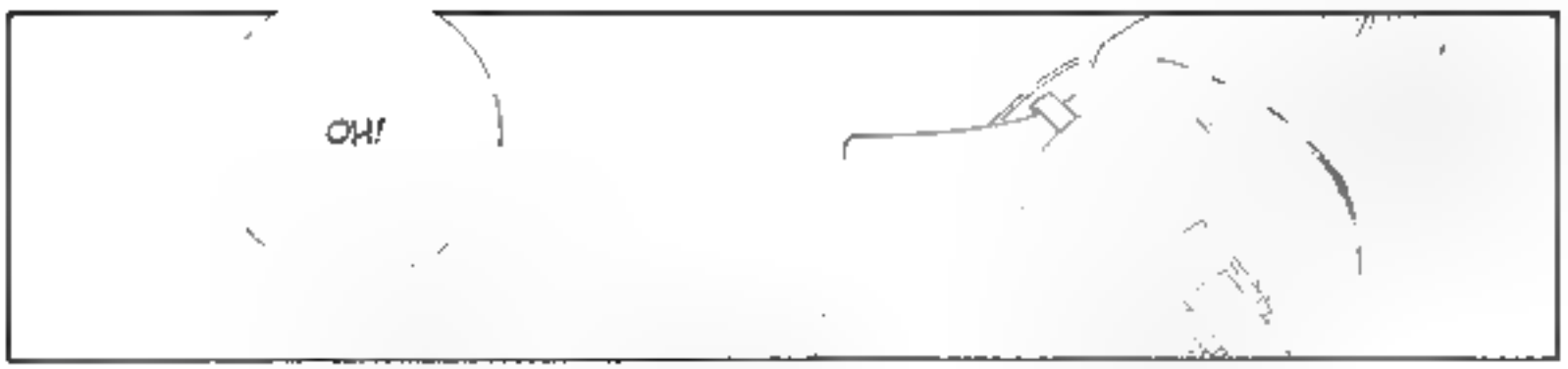
NO WAY.

THERE WAS SOMETHING WRONG WITH HIM...

HE SAID HE DREAMED ABOUT K EVERY NIGHT.

HE'S GOT TO BE MIXING UP HIS DREAMS WITH REALITY.

CLINGING TO THE GHOST IN HIS DREAMS..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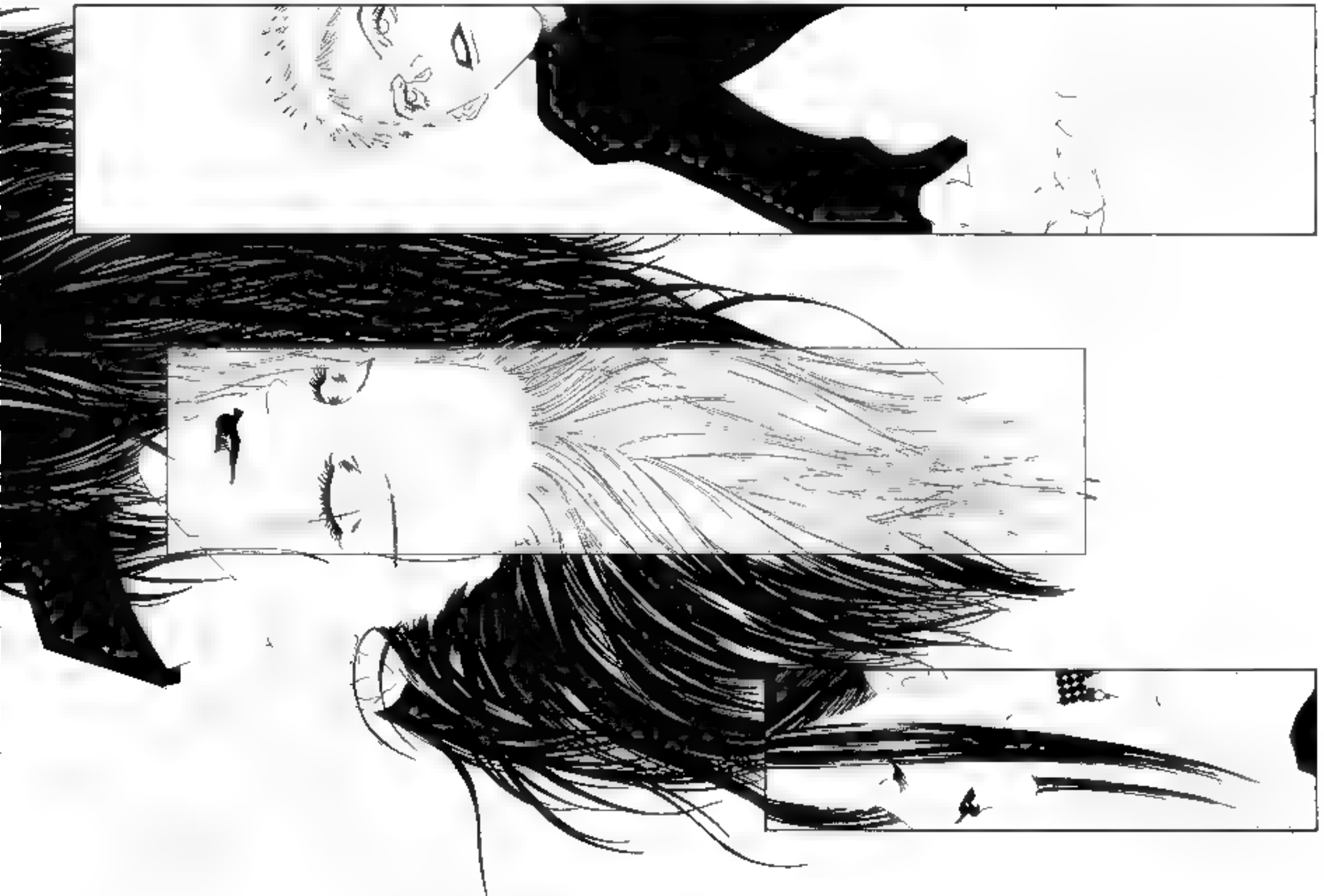

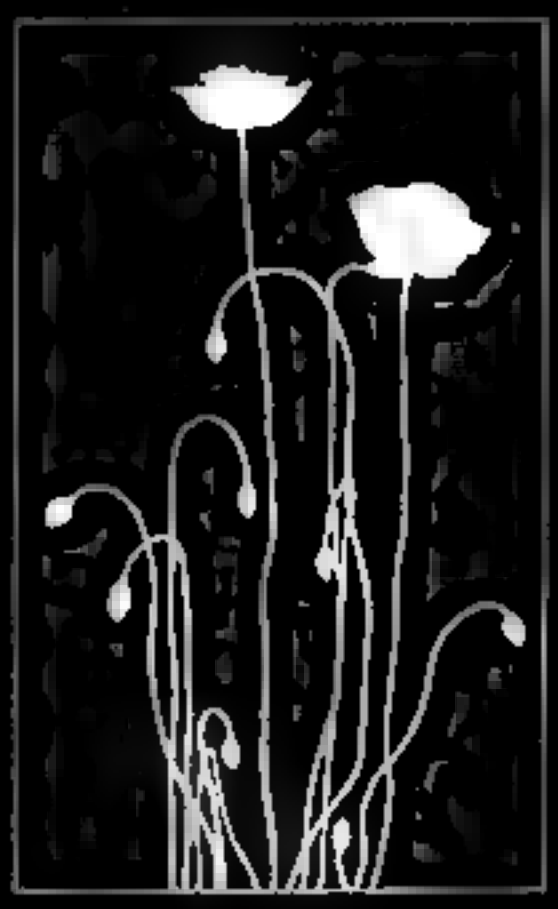

Chapter 18 end

K no Souretsu

Volume 02 Chapter 19

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Chapter 19

OH, SORRY, MY GOGGLES FOGGED UP AND I COULDN'T SEE ..

UOZUMI, IT'S YOUR TURN

EVERYONE BID YOUR FINAL FAREWELLS TO K...

I'M RELIEVED AS WELL. NOW I'M FREE TO GET RID OF THOSE SPIES.

WE CAN FINALLY HAVE A REAL BURIAL.

COME ON, LET'S GO. THERE'S NO NEED TO LINGER AROUND HERE.

I STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND. WHY DID WE PUT HIM IN THE SAME GRAVE AS K?

THERE'S STILL... ANOTHER PIECE OF THIS RING MISSING.

WHERE'D IT GO? WAS IT LOST AROUND THE ELEVATOR?

YOU'RE SO SERIOUS I'M SURE IT'S LYING AROUND SOME-WHERE.

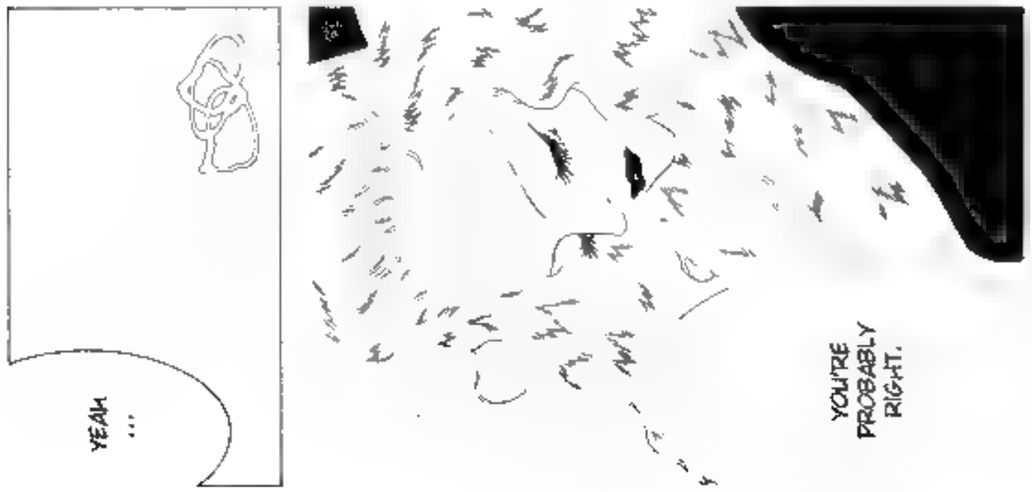
IT'S JUST.. STRANGE.

BUT I'M TELLING YOU, THAT WAS JUST SOME CRAZY STORY HE MADE UP!

AREN'T YOU RELIEVED WE WON'T HAVE TO BOTHER WITH A SECOND? BESIDES, DIDN'T YOU LISTEN TO WHAT HE SAID BACK THERE?

THAT SOMEONE ELSE KILLED K?

WHAT ARE YOU SAYING, CHILD?


YOU'RE PROBABLY RIGHT.
...
YEAH

1994

†

maki kusumoto

4

Funeral

Procession

of

K

end

K no Souretsu

Volume 02 Extra 1

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G's Passing

He came to me in my dreams...

And I fell in love with him

He moved into the apartment building across from mine at the end of last year

His fingers were as white as wax.

But that was all.

I didn't want to meet him, or talk to him,

Or anything like that

Whenever I saw him, my gaze would unconsciously follow him around.

He rarely went outside, but every once and a while you could see him walking around on the streets.

I was content to just watch him.

That was enough for me.

At least, until that day came along...

It was spring, and I went to the garden to tend to the flowers and things. It was a nice day, so I sat at the table and had some tea. I started reading, and soon enough the day had passed.

It's a routine I've had for years.

As usual, I was spraying pesticides to keep the bugs out of my garden.

Spraying in advance really helps guard the flowers from disease.

Since the insects are carriers for plant viruses,

I just need to keep the insect population low.

Most of the harmful ones out there are flying insects.

splendens

But there are also slugs, snails, ticks, and other things to watch out for

Celonia pitt

But when the plants do get sick...

You have to figure out the cause, and then quickly treat it to avoid having the disease spread.

Then you have to pull out the diseased plants and burn them.

When I first saw him up close, his face was the color of a corpse. Really, he was the vision of an artist.

And the short beard he'd grown made him seem sad.

HEY, THAT BEARD ISN'T LIKE YOU AT ALL.

He was with that girl who lives on the third floor of his apartment building.

There he was.

When I stopped working for a bit and stood around absent-mindedly, not even really looking at them...

That girl noticed me.

After she saw me, her eyes were full of scorn and hostility, and she went and whispered in his ear

It's all because I'm ugly.

I was overwhelmed with grief and humiliation.

I knew without asking that she'd discovered my feelings. She saw straight through my heart with a girl's intuition.

He would probably have been grossed out if he knew I wanted to hold him. He would have laughed at me with her

Perhaps him looking at me was when it all started.

He looked a little surprised and looked toward me.

But it doesn't matter It's over

He came over to me and started talking.

But then something completely unexpected happened.

He said, "Hello."

But at that point I didn't care.

The girl didn't look happy at all...

I'VE GOT THIS HORRIBLE HEADACHE... YOU DON'T HAPPEN TO HAVE ANY PAINKILLERS, DO YOU?

HELLO.

He smiled ever so slightly and said, "Thank you."

I hurried back to my room and grabbed a bottle of painkillers the doctor had given me.

"Thank you."

That entire night, his words rang in my head, and I was really too happy for words.

THANKS FOR THE PILLS THE OTHER DAY.

HELLO.

And then, shockingly enough.

OH, SO THEY HELPED?

YEAH, THANKS.

YOU REALLY HELPED ME OUT

He started visiting my garden every so often

He didn't take it upon himself to talk much,

But since I saw his name in a bookstore somewhere,

I knew right away that he was a really active poet

Each time he visited he stayed for longer, and every now and then we'd have tea and things.

Ohhh, maybe it was all just something I imagined?

I liked the way he talked, with a little smile and his eyes downcast

I can remember the secret pleasure I got from that

When he didn't pay any attention to her, she'd give up and go back to her room.

Once and a while that bitter girl would come by and glance at me in pure hatred, but ..

That I'm ugly.

Not to forget,

Let me impress upon you...

I couldn't get carried away.

But I had to be careful

That day I decided we should have breakfast, and then I would make some raspberry cake and tea for him.

After that, I wanted to stare at him all evening as he painted flowers, grass, and my garden.

Then one morning he appeared with a board and paint.

He'd shaved, and it looked like he was in a great mood.

Then he would glance down and add, "I wonder when I gave up on that."

I WANTED TO BE AN ARTIST WHEN I WAS A KID.

Whenever I said, "You're really good," he'd just smile a little and say

I still hadn't even made the raspberry cake.

Twenty minutes later he stopped drawing.

But he seems old.

Maybe at first glance he looks like a young man.

No matter what sort of scheme I put together, I couldn't think of a way to make him love me.

Either way, I'm definitely much older than him.

Maybe he was in his late twenties?

Why did he meet with me?

EVERY-
THING WAS
GREAT
WHEN THEY
THOUGHT I
HAD
TALENT

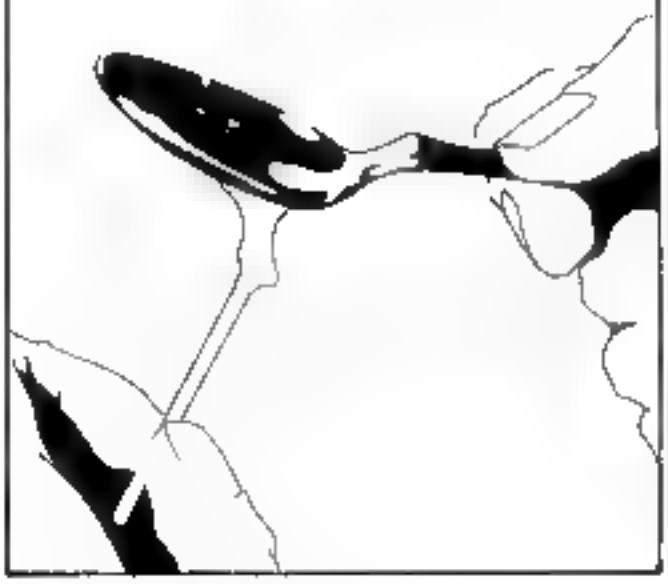
MY
MASK
WAS
TORN
AWAY
...

AND
ABANDONED.

THE
BAD
PART
WAS
AFTER.

I WONDER
WHAT
EVERYONE
THOUGHT
WHEN THEY
REALIZED IT
WAS A LIE?

Whenever that happened I'd casually get up and take something out of my medicine cabinet After waiting a little bit I'd leave for a stroll or to go shopping.



But then sometimes he'd get really upset, like he was frightened of something, and restlessly pace around the room

He was usually a very kind, caring person.

He had mood swings.

When I came back he'd be totally calm, back to his regular self.

He was in perfect health.

If you overlooked the needle marks on his arm.

Was he just using me?

But we never brought those things up.

When I chanced upon seeing his arm, I was forcibly reminded of when the flowers of a moth orchid are overtaken by gray mold.

Oh, but that didn't matter to me...

Since I needed him.

He was
the light
of my
life

ANYWAY, I WON'T LIVE MUCH LONGER.

I CAUGHT A VIRUS HAVING SEX.

AND MY CHANCES OF SURVIVAL ARE NIL.

JUST MY TOUGH LUCK, HUH?

THE ROT WILL START AT MY FINGERTIPS, THEN SPREAD UNTIL MY ARMS AND LEGS ARE USELESS. AFTER THAT, IT'LL START EATING AWAY AT MY ORGANS, BONES, AND BLOOD.

IT'LL FINALLY GET TO MY HEART, AND I'LL DIE.

BUT THE THING IS, MY BRAIN WILL BE FINE UP UNTIL THE VERY END. THAT'S THE HARD PART.

I'LL BE ABLE TO CALMLY WATCH ON AS I DIE.

SEE, LOOK, IT'S ALREADY STARTED TO ROT.

I'LL BE PERFECTLY AWARE OF WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ME THE ENTIRE TIME.

JUST KIDDING

—

Red poppies die.

Where did the truth end and the lies start? I really don't know

"Don't get me wrong."

He said, "Don't get me wrong."

"It's not that I want to die."

"It's just that I don't want to live."

He was surprised and asked me, "Why are you crying?" When I just kept on crying without answering, he turned away and started muttering to himself.

It was too much for me to take, and I started crying.

EVERY NIGHT MY ARTIST WANNABE FRIENDS AND I WOULD PARTY IT UP. YEAH, I HAD A FEELING ABOUT IT SINCE FOREVER AGO, BUT IT WAS JUST IN THE LAST FEW YEARS THAT I FIGURED IT OUT.

I SOLD MY POETRY AND ALL THE CRITICS LOVED IT.

THEY CALLED ME A PRODIGY, AND I THOUGHT I WAS TOO.

He died a
little more
each day.

He said, "Thank you,"
and, "This ring was
given to me by some-
one very important to
me, but..." Then he
separated his ring
into its four pieces
and gave me one.

The day
before he
died, he
kissed me
and
thanked
me.

I offered him
one last bottle
of pills, and told
him goodbye.

He just smiled and shook his head, and wouldn't take the bottle

I know, I should have realized it right then.

He obviously knew he was going to die.

On the day of the funeral, when I looked out my window, I saw the residents carry his coffin from the apartment building.

I didn't go to his funeral.

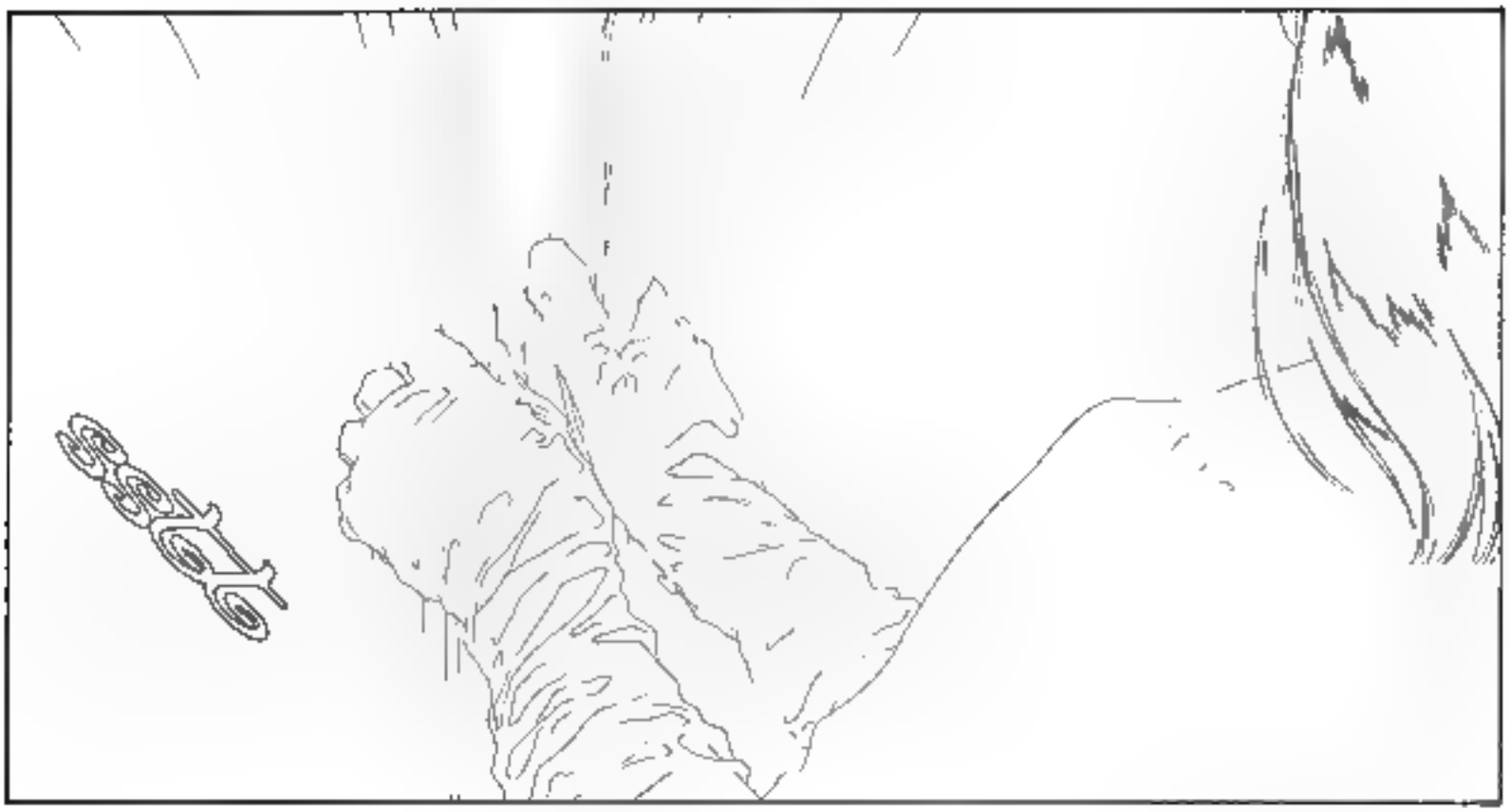
And then I realized something.

The girl was there too.

I knew I wouldn't be welcome.

And clearly moving.

The lines of her mouth were bent,



SIOR

I caught sight of a needle he'd left behind.

And then..

What if the virus that brought him down was also inside me?

Would it multiply within me until the moment my heart stopped?

I was completely taken with the idea.

Those
silent words
she spoke
suddenly set
me straight

The thought of him infecting me makes me ill.

I'm just an old, flabby transvestite.

That's right

He accepted everything about me.

It probably wasn't love, but

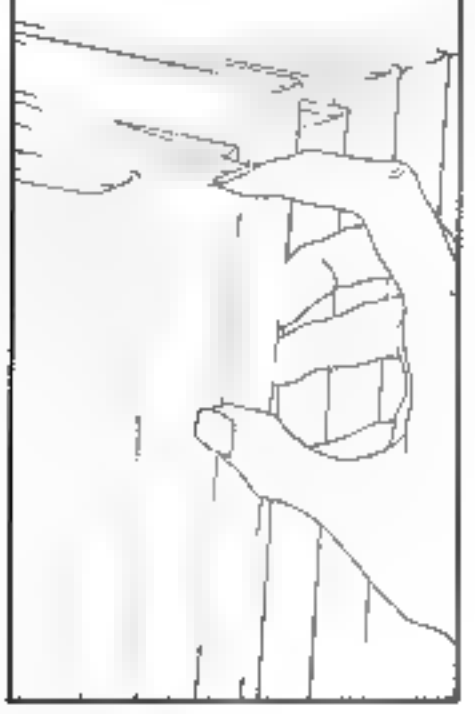
But he accepted me as I was.

There's just one thing I kept from him.

Years and years ago I'd bought his first poetry anthology, and ever since then, I'd bought every single one of his books.

And just as I loved his poems so much ..

I knew him well before I ever met him.



It only seemed natural .

That I loved him.

Atop the hill,
the funeral
bells are
ringing.

G's Passing

end

K no Souretsu

Volume 02 Extra 2

STORM IN HEAVEN

Scanned by Kalendel
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Edited by Jesseene
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KNOCK

KNOCK

KNOCK

KNOCK

KNOCK

KNOCK

KNOCK

KNOCK

KNOCK

WHO IS IT?

.....

COME IN.

THIS IS A SURPRISE I DIDN'T THINK ..

YOU'D COME TO SEE ME.

—

I'LL PUT SOME TEA ON.

MAKE YOUR-SELF AT HOME

YOU DON'T HAPPEN TO HAVE SOME-THING TO CONFESS, DO YOU?

.....

SO ..

WHAT BRINGS YOU HERE?

...

SHALL I BEGIN?

IF YOU DON'T WANT TO TALK,

.....

I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT IT, AND ...

FOR THE PAST FEW DAYS... I'VE BEEN THINKING SOME THINGS OVER.

I'VE STARTED TO UNDER-STAND IT A LITTLE.

I THINK ..

I KNOW WHO KILLED K.

I DON'T GET WHY NO ONE ELSE HAS NOTICED.

WELL, THAT DOESN'T MATTER.

MAYBE THEY'RE JUST PRETENDING THEY CAN'T SEE IT?

I COULDN'T REALLY TELL WHEN I FIRST MET YOU AT THE CEMETERY.

BUT UP CLOSE LIKE THIS, YOU REALLY DO LOOK LIKE K.

GIVE ME HIS BODY BACK.

WHAT?

GIVE HIM BACK.

WHY WOULD YOU HANG AROUND THIS BUILDING AFTER KILLING HIM?

YES..

YES.. THAT'S IT

THAT'S EXACTLY IT.

NOW I GET IT

THAT'S THE PART I COULDN'T GET.

I FINALLY .. GET IT

YOU WERE LOOKING FOR HIS BODY THE WHOLE TIME.

BUT THE THING THAT I JUST CAN'T FIGURE OUT

IS WHY YOU HAD TO KILL K.

BECAUSE
..

THAT'S WHAT HE WANTED.

WHAT'RE ...!?

AHH!

crash

REALLY ...

MAYBE K DID WANT YOU TO KILL HIM ...

WANTED IT TO BE YOU WHO ENDED IT

WAS REALLY CONCEI-TED.

BUT WHAT YOU DID...

I WOULDN'T CALL THAT LOVE.

YOU DON'T HAVE ANY IDEA.

HOW MUCH I LOVED HIM.

YOU..

AND I LOOKED UP TO HIM SO MUCH.

EVERYONE WANTED TO BE LIKE HIM.

I WANTED TO BE JUST LIKE HIM.

SOMEONE WORTHY OF BEING HIS BROTHER.

MY BROTHER..

WAS ALWAYS PERFECT.

WHAT K FEARED THE MOST WAS YOU FINDING OUT WHO HE REALLY WAS.

—

WHO HE REALLY WAS ..?

HE WANTED TO BE PERFECT FOR YOU ..

SO WHY DID IT HAVE TO TURN OUT LIKE THIS?

IT'S LIKE I'M STUCK IN SOME BAD DREAM.

EVEN THOUGH HE'D KNOWN HE WASN'T THAT KIND OF GUY FOR A LONG TIME.

"I can't write."

I never had any talent to begin with

I can't think of anything.

Just a little skill.

I'm just another guy.

So what does everyone expect from me...?

YOU'RE LYING

THERE'S NO WAY HE WOULD SAY THAT.

ALWAYS THE BEST AT WHAT HE DID

MY ENTIRE FAMILY WAS PROUD OF HIM.

MY BROTHER WAS CONFIDENT.

BUT THEN HE STARTED WRITING POETRY IN COLLEGE, MOSTLY FOR FUN, AND SUDDENLY THERE WAS THIS BIG FUSS ABOUT HIS WORK. WHEN HE SAID HE WANTED TO MAKE A LIVING WRITING ..

HE WAS GREAT IN SCHOOL AND EVERY-THING,

AND HIS FUTURE WAS PRETTY MUCH GUARANTEED.

FATHER AND EVERYONE DIDN'T APPROVE AT FIRST, BUT MY BROTHER'S WORK WAS REALLY A SURE THING.

HE WAS JUST AMAZING.

HE COULD DO ANYTHING WITHOUT EVEN REALLY TRYING.

EVERYTHING ABOUT HIM WAS TOP-NOTCH

I ALWAYS THOUGHT THAT MY BROTHER WAS MORE LIKE AN ARTIST THAN SOME GOVERNMENT OFFICIAL OR SOMETHING,

SO IT SEEMED KIND OF STRANGE THAT MY FATHER AND EVERYONE WOULD PROTEST.

HE KNEW HIS LIMITS.

WE DIDN'T!

BUT EVERYONE AROUND HIM KEPT ON PILING THEIR HOPES ON HIM, AND HE ONLY KNEW ONE WAY TO HANDLE IT.

THERE WASN'T ANYTHING HE COULDN'T ..

EVER SINCE HE WAS A LITTLE BOY ..

NO!

SO THAT'S HOW YOU GUYS DROVE HIM INTO A CORNER.

HE LIVED LIKE THAT FOR OVER TWENTY YEARS.

While he was pretending to be perfect...

He was sinking into despair.

THAT CAN'T... BE.

KIDS THAT DELUDE THEMSELVES, THINKING THAT WORSHIPPING SOMEONE IS LOVE... I CAN'T STAND IT.

I SEE... I'VE SAID TOO MUCH.

I'M SORRY.

BUT NO, I DON'T KNOW WHERE K'S BODY IS EITHER.

IT WAS THE ODDEST THING.

WHEN K TALKED ABOUT YOU...

IT WAS LIKE HE WAS TALKING ABOUT THE LOVE OF HIS LIFE.

AND JUST NOW, WHEN YOU WERE TALKING ABOUT HIM, YOU HAD THE SAME LOOK ON YOUR FACE.

BUT TO BE HONEST, I'M JEALOUS OF YOU.

IT'S OKAY.

I'M SORRY FOR BOTHERING YOU.

I'LL BE GOING.

BUT ..

YOU STILL DON'T UNDER-STAND.

WHAT MY BROTHER WANTS ...

I WANT AS WELL.

GOODBYE, AND THANKS FOR LOVING MY BROTHER.

utero

end

Kino Souretsu

Volume 02 Extra 3

STORM IN HEAVEN

Scanned by Kalendel
Translated by Kalendel
Edited by Jessesne & Lelei
Quality Check by Kalendel

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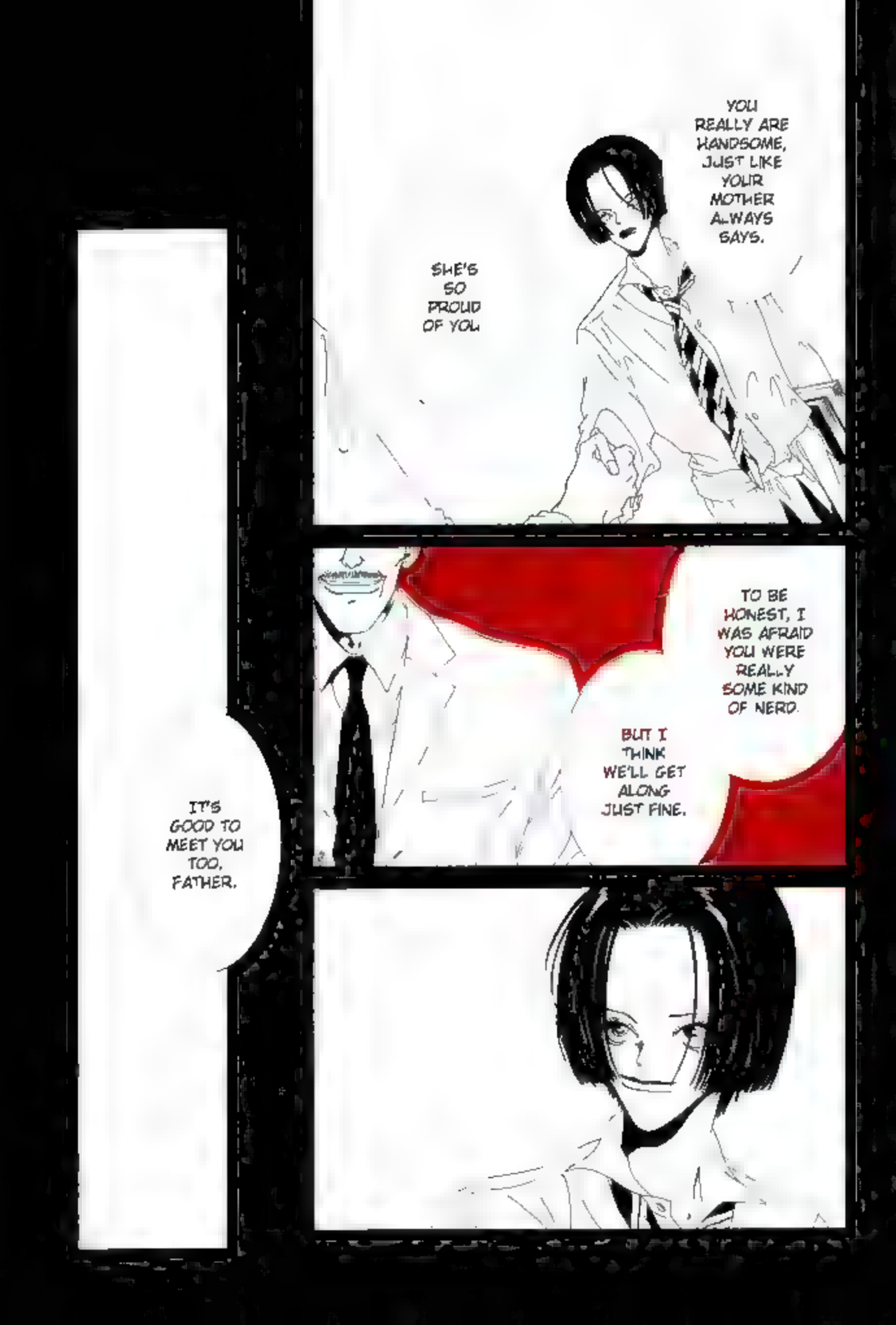
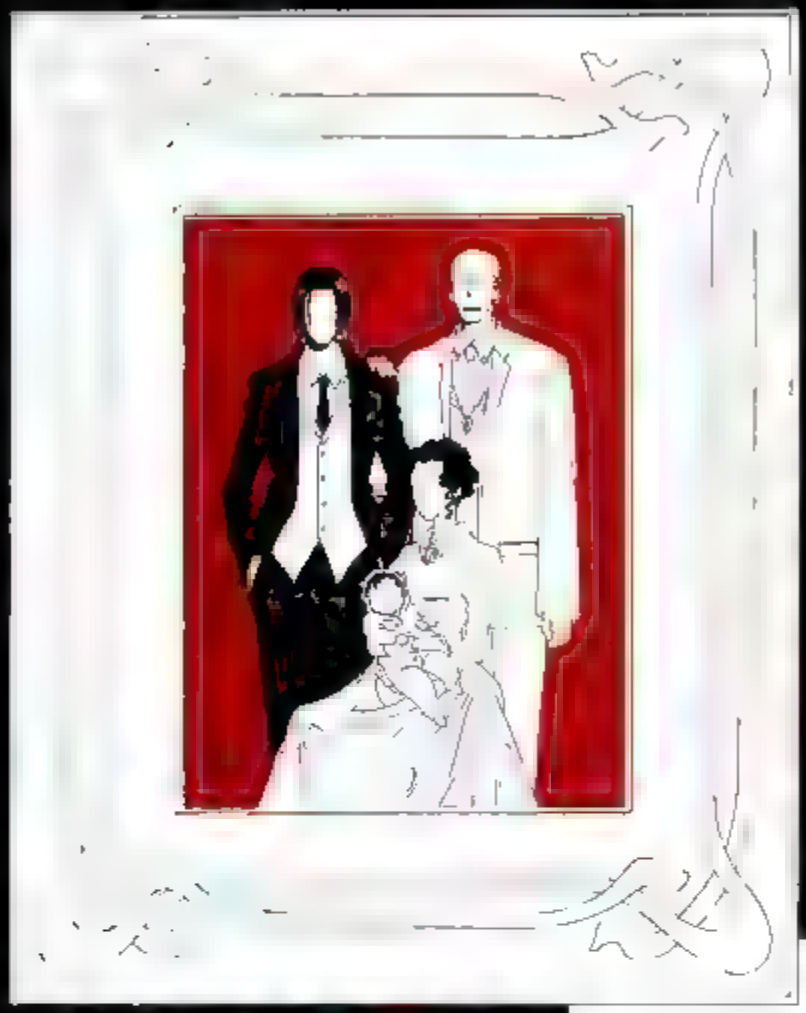
"Hey..."

"Good to meet you."

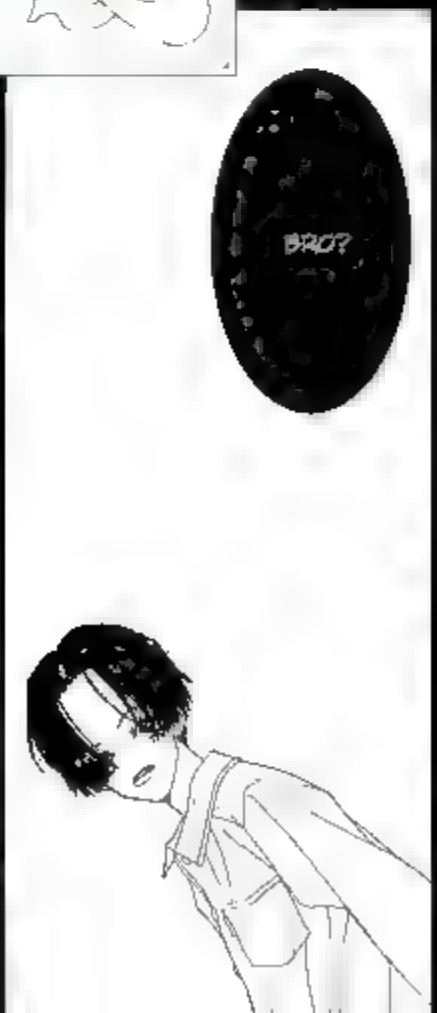
"Starting today I'll be your new dad. I hope we can get along."


YOU REALLY ARE HANDSOME, JUST LIKE YOUR MOTHER ALWAYS SAYS.
SHE'S SO PROUD OF YOU.
TO BE HONEST, I WAS AFRAID YOU WERE REALLY SOME KIND OF NERD.
BUT I THINK WE'LL GET ALONG JUST FINE.
IT'S GOOD TO MEET YOU TOO, FATHER.

nuFF
nuFF
nuFF
nuFF
nuFF
nuFF
nuFF
SHIT!



YOUR BROTHER'S TALKING WITH DAD NOW. DON'T INTERRUPT THEM, OKAY?
OKAY.
HM, MIKAYA, YOU'RE AWAKE?
MOM, WHERE IS HE?


BRO?

YOU SHOULDN'T GO TO SCHOOL SO FAR AWAY.
YOUR MOTHER WILL BE REALLY DOWN IF YOU DO.
YEAH, BUT I'VE ALREADY MADE UP MY MIND.
BRO!
IF IT'S THAT YOU DON'T WANT TO BE AROUND ME. .
THAT'S NOT IT.
I JUST WANT TO TRY LIVING ALONE FOR ONCE.
MIKAYA, WE'RE HAVING A VERY IMPORTANT CONVERSATION NOW. CAN'T THIS WAIT?
NO, IT'S FINE, MIKAYA. WE'RE DONE TALKING. COME HERE.
I FOUND THIS AMAZING PLACE TODAY! IT'S MY SECRET HIDEOUT, AND YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE I'M TELLING WHERE IT IS.

FINE, I WON'T ARGUE AGAINST YOUR DECISION ANY MORE.
BUT DON'T FORGET, YOU'RE MY SON, JUST LIKE MIKAYA, AND I LOVE YOU.
AND YOU'RE REALLY SOMETHING, YOU KNOW. I'LL ALWAYS BE PROUD OF YOU.
HMPH... MIKAYA'S PRETTY ATTACHED TO YOU, TOO.
HE'S AT THAT AGE WHERE HE WANTS TO BE JUST LIKE YOU.
YEAH. THANKS.
SURE. THANKS, DAD.
ALRIGHT, I'LL GO AHEAD AND TELL YOUR MOM.
REALLY, I'M SURE WHATEVER YOU DO WILL WORK OUT. BUT MAKE SURE TO STOP BY ONCE IN A WHILE, OKAY?
HEY, WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? ARE YOU GOING SOME-WHERE?
.....
I'LL COME BACK ON MY BREAKS TO PLAY.

ทนไม่ไหว
ทนไม่ไหว
ทนไม่ไหว

ทนไม่ไหว
ทนไม่ไหว

ทนไม่ไหว
ทนไม่ไหว
ทนไม่ไหว

Ahahaha
WHAT'RE YOU DOING, SILLY!?
clack
HA HA ...
HA ..
OUR HOST IS OUT RIGHT NOW.
HEY, YOU KNOW THIS KID?
WHO'S HE?
EH, A CUSTOMER?

HE SAID HE WAS K'S LITTLE BROTHER.
WHO'S THAT?
HEY, HOW'RE YOU DOING?
YEAH, THEY LOOK ALIKE.
HE'S A GOOD-LOOKING KID.
OVER HERE.
TRY SOME OF THIS.

HERE, LIKE THIS ..
Slam
WHOA, THE GREAT POET HAS RETURNED
YEAH THAT'S A GOOD K.D.

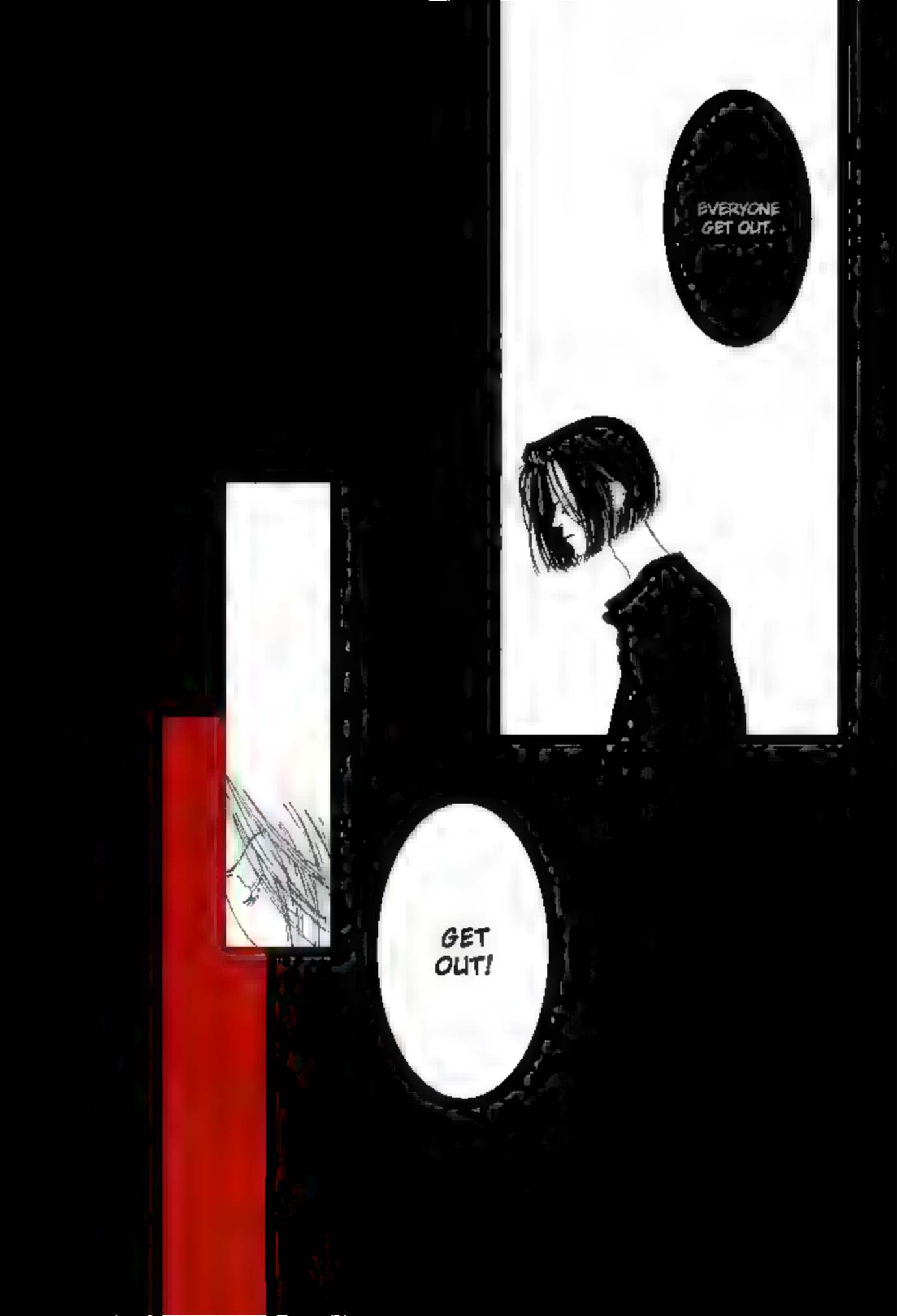
SHOCK

MIKA
...

WHAT THE HELL ?!
GET OUT!

!

YEAH, WE WERE HAVING FUN, K.
I WAS JUST MAKING YOUR LITTLE BRO FEEL AT HOME.
WHY'D YOU HIT ME?
WHAT'S UP? THIS ISN'T LIKE YOU.

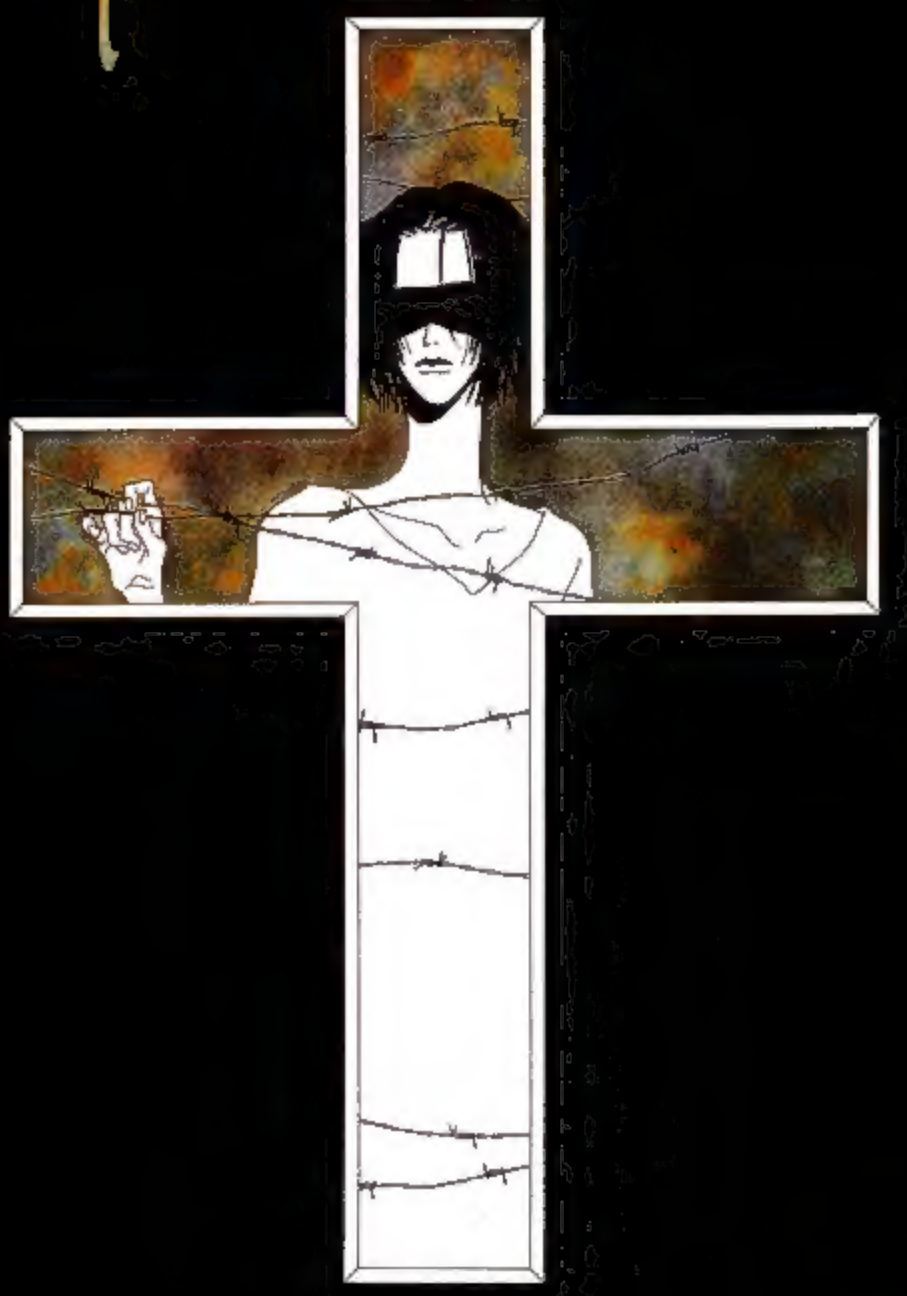

EVERYONE GET OUT.
GET OUT!

I'M SORRY, BRO. .
I JUST WANTED TO TRY FEELING HOW YOU FEEL.
BRO ..
YEAH, I KNOW.
BUT IF IT MAKES YOU UPSET, I WON'T DO IT AGAIN.
GOOD.
I PROMISE.
OKAY.

meur
C'MBRE.

intro.

end



Hey there...
So you've finally come.

I've been waiting so long.

Oh, my ring? I gave it to someone today.
Someone who did a lot for me.

Dialogue

I'm trying to remember the old days, but...

I just can't remember.

And...

There's only one thing...

I care about.

K WAS JUST A JUNKIE.